

The editors of OZ wish
to express their deep
sympathy to the family
of the Prime Minister
in their sad bereave-
ment. We regret that
this issue was already
printed before the
tragic events of Sunday,
17th December.

no.35

OZ

20c

BEST WE

Hubble-bubble Smoker of 1967: (among other awards) to H. Holt for his statement in June that the Arab-Israeli trouble was "all huffing and puffing" and would never lead to war [also in June]

OZ Humane Society Medal: to Sir Frank Packer for Sydney "Telegraph" editorials
 • suggesting control of Negro riots by shooting a hundred darkness,
 • approving the Ryan hanging (alone among Australian newspapers),
 • advising Vote No in the referendum on Aborigines,
 • urging impeachment of Mr. Justice McClelland after the Gathbar Case.

Freedom of the Press-Gang: again to Sir Frank for his work during the Sydney "smelters" strike, for helping new talent (i.e., Donald Horne), by losing artist Lee Tamier and editor Peter Colman after an issue of the "Bulletin" which so displeased him that it was pulped, and more recently for wringing an abject apology out of "Nelson" following nasty innuendos over share-deals involving his bete-noire Rupert Murdoch.

Machiavelli Memorial: to Alan Fitzgerald for his mastery "Don't Vote For Me" campaign which won him a seat on the ACT Advisory Council as its first True Wing member — and its only candidate ever to run backwards for office.

Most Firmly Lost Cause: New State Movement in N.S.W., died 29th April, 1967, of an acute relapse.



, Uplifts of the Year:
 Cross My Heart bras
 Harold's Davuluber Speech—
 "good electoral material but
 economic bilge" SMH
 Ed Clark "Ich bin ein Australian"

Drop-Out of the Year: Dr. Timothy Leary, who has stepped down as head archangel of the League of Spiritual Development and married his former aide



B. N. EVENING-RAINE (ALP) E. B. RUDD (Lab)

Romulus and Remus Prize: shared by Dr. Eveningham (new member for Capricornia) and his brother-in-law Mr. Rudd (the runner-up), both of whom had a hard time with political wolves during the election. When Treasurer McMahon (Moulin Rouge Award 1967 as Comedian Can Kick) began baying at the moon and savaging the doctor, Rudd threatened to withdraw. Proving himself a good scout but a lousy McMahon cub.

Folk-Runs-Amok Section: Marjorie Fairness, for services to the Persian Rug industry and her suggestion that sexual intercourse should not be portrayed in films. The Italian film seducer, Frederico Fellini, is currently working on this latter suggestion and is soon to release the fruit of his endeavour under the old title, "Keystone Cop".

Bundle for Britain Award: Judy Lockrey, Australian entrant in Miss World who abandoned British nationality and was naturalised only weeks before leaving for the judging in London (from whence she does not seem to have returned).

Sir Robert Menzies Memorial Prize for Liberal Principles That Know When Not To Go Too Far: the Duke of Edinburgh, for continuing to project an "enlightened" image but keeping remarkably silent about his Greek relative, King Constantine the Flexible.

Hostess with the Leastest: Mrs Ignace Listwan who brought out the peacock of the Peacock Throne Princess Soraya. After staging a tantrum over a cholera infection, bouncing out of charity events and refusing to go anywhere near the Melbourne Cup, the princess also won our nomination for Person Least Likely to Succeed.

World's Biggest Lie: that the Vietcong are all communists and under the direct manipulation of Hanoi (in December, even at last denied by the "Sunday Telegraph"). And Most Hopeful Prediction an end to Vietnam and hence the discrediting and defeat of the Holt Government.

"The Loved One" of the Year: to Jayne Mansfield who lost her head in the most tasteless death of the year and then had every old dame descend upon her assets in unseemly haste. Also to William Manchester who is surely beginning "Death of a Sex Queen" to cash in on yet another American myth.

**ASKIN CAN DO IT!
SO CAN HIS MERRY MEN!**



Robin Hood Prize: to Eric Willis, NSW Chief Secretary (glasses) as unmerit man and for having people doing it.

FORGET —

Closed Chapters Prize:

- "Twenty Unsigned Letters to a Friend" by the svelte Svetlana.
- "Afternoon Light" — an evening of boredom by a master of turgidity.

Worst New Ideas:

- "The Naked Ape"
- psychedelic bassetts
- macro-skirts
- Sadie the Cleaning Lady
- the Anti-Ant Football League
- three new DLP senators
- transcendentalizing hippies
- Mohammed Ali Webster
- CIA subsidies



Catch a Falling Star Award: to Chuck Feilker as the most degraded pop hero of 1967. Acquitted of being the brains behind a TV payroll scoop, Chuck is now chief spooker for Z.Z. Cut-Price Centre Steves publicising radio scoops, food scoops and crazy Nodring Animal scoops, which just about scoop the bottom of the barrel.

Special Goldfish Trophy: Andrew Jones, M.P., for the most open face with the most closed mind.

Happy Families:

- Audrey Hepburn-Mel Ferrer
- Mia Farrow-Frank Sinatra
- Mai Britt-Sammy Davis Jr.



MRS BLACK, nee Shirley Temple.

"Good Ship Lollipop" Award: to the most short-lived political career in history. Shared by Shirley Temple (now Black) and Col. Nyugen Ky (still faintly yellow).

Banner Headline of the Year: "Star's Nude Dance" (Sunday Mirror, Dec. 10). This referred to a single buried paragraph in an inside story on Vanessa Redgrave ('She handed out her latest shock to a theatre audience this week when she danced baretop before a theatre audience in London') in a much longer article on something else. This single, obscure paragraph, on which apparently the whole issue was to be sold, was not only ill-written and stale (the "Sun" had carried the story four days earlier) but untrue (the "theatre audience" were some actors and the episode was, in fact, a scene from a forthcoming film).

Family Planner of the Year: Stanley Korman for his remarkable ability to syphon money out of his public companies to save his family companies from the financial ruin he brought to others.

Most Hideous Excess: seven doctors for the Brisbane quins (0.714256 repeater of a quin for each doctor — ignoring the mother as the journalist will).

Whatever Happened To:

- Sergeant Harry Giles
- Woodcock Forbes
- Stimmons
- The Vincent Report
- Riley's Black Book

Most Considered Verdict: Sir Robert Menzies for "I certainly haven't carved out a masterpiece."

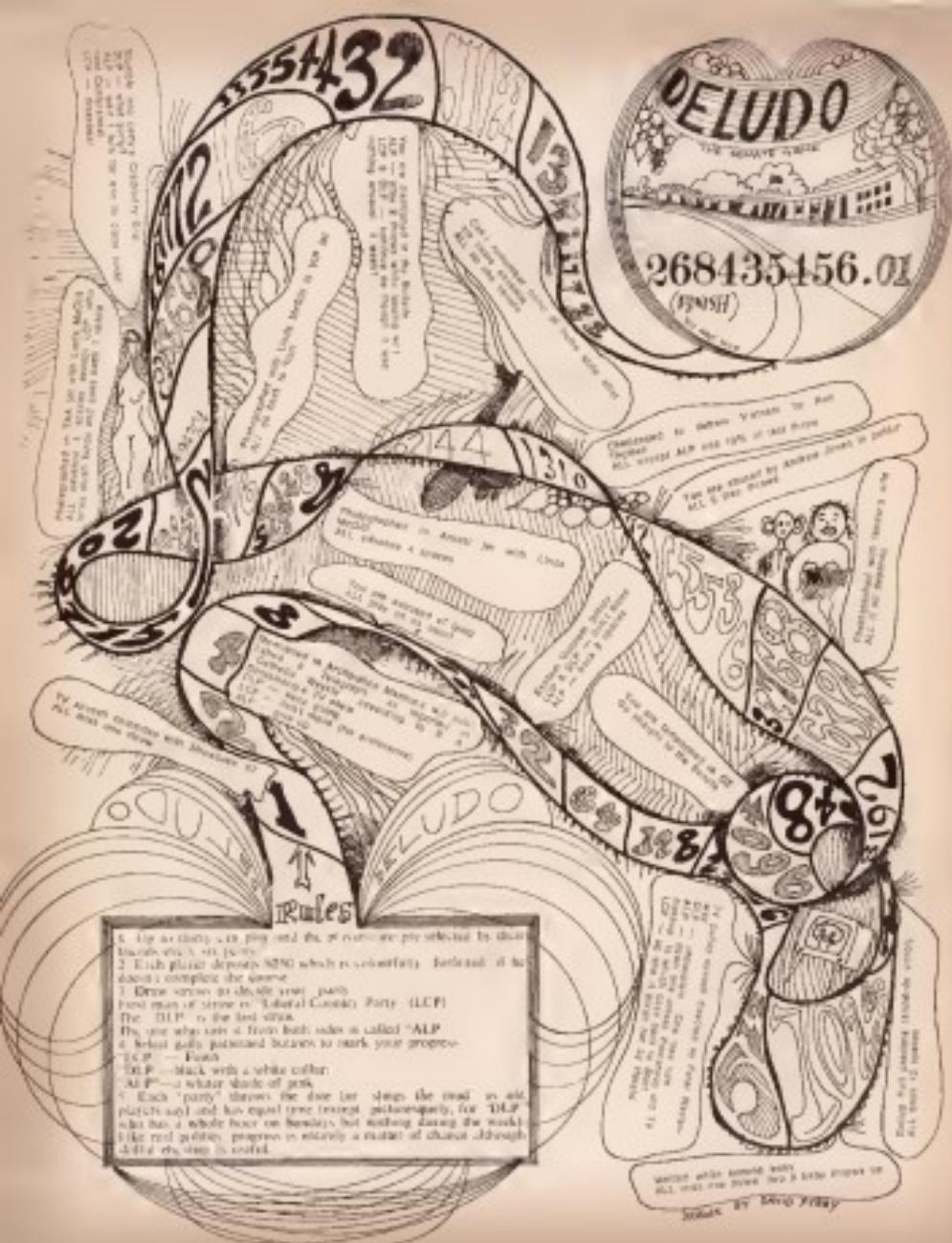
Blackest Comedy Cap: to Tony Hancock for Hiccup's Half Hour at the Dendy Theatre, Melbourne

Carromore Diploma: to the most publicised and least worthy cancer victim of 1967, Sir Laurence Olivier, Lenine Wallace, Bobby Lamb

Most Significant Departure: "Last Exit from Brooklyn", banned in London



Transcendental Giggle: Makarishi Makencah Yogi Bear.



PHIZZGIGS

ESD of ABC

WHEN IT COMES to politics the ABC has two major problems which it has never been able to solve. These are censorship and money.

Both Labor and ALP members have had the idea that they should be able to influence what is ostensibly an independent statutory Commission in its choice of viewpoints and programs. In the recent times a number of politicians have leaped joyously on the ABC's decision of Four Corners.

More recently still the Postmaster General Mr. Malone told ABC personnel that they agreed to be avoiding the legalistic standpoints in their TV programs. Presumably he thought of Constitutionality, but he may also have had in mind the Australian Parliament and the bullet-proofing argument in Four Corners. The DEP claimed to us that although it was grant-in that it is not stated in the deed-deed, party what it comes to upholding the same for editorial goals.

When Four Corners was under fire several years ago the ABC argued what the shape cracked. But the day after Mr. Malone's ludicrous speech, with every columnist predicting bitter programs a-riposse, still out to ABC-TV production staff from Ned Blackshaw, Federal Controller of Programs the name-dame news paper reported that ABC Chairman Sir Robert Madgwick had been "persuaded" to appear before Mr. Malone to hear more about his dire shores—it was just an ordinary quarterly meeting.

The writer had a high regard for the programs being produced at moment, so ABC staff should ignore newspaper reports and continue to produce to their heart's content. The ABC won't play Postmaster's Knock.

But finance is a different story. The ABC grab for higher ratings has meant higher costs, especially for home-grown shows. This Day Tonight costs more in a day than Four Corners ever did in a week, each Commissioned (with still costs added) it is up around \$50,000 and the fledgling Special Projects division costs plenty, although it hasn't yet sent a minute to air.

Add the whizbang Em. Affairs (pol) now (which has been swapped—Reg Livermore will get an equally bloodboring "Station" comedy); plus Bobbie, plus Australian Phosphate and something a gotta give. Apparently it won't be the treasury.

Special Projects is obviously short of money. This Day Tonight will go on indefinitely 21 month runs instead of the planned three weeks. The new Colors hand-to-suit series may still begin production in March but goes likely late and it won't begin on set till August. The budget has

been slashed—less film and lots fewer actors. New documentaries have been shelved. Australian phosphate production is postponed until late in the year and all this for the one reason: No money. If you can't beat them, starve them.

SWEET COPS

NSW State Labor only looked at though they were playing for real when they raised the Warragul allegations of perjury. They had previously set up a three-man committee of investigation, on whose findings they were relying for material. They were held back in their attack only by the knowledge, furnished by the same committee, that two of those men were also involved.

The N.S.W. case may well prove interesting. Some of the personalities involved are associated with the ex-politicians convicted on drug charges in the U.S. At least two police officers have already been transformed off this case for being too efficient in their retiring.

PROF-CONG?

The appeal by a number of Sydney professionals for Civil Aid for South Vietnam has received widespread publicity. Ironically or unintentionally, it has taken some of the publicity inclusive away from the Vietnam protestant movement. Of course if the appeal fails to reach its target of \$100,000—i.e. to be raised entirely from university staff—it will prove a worthwhile stick with which to beat the universities for their lack of sympathy for the South Vietnamese.

The letter launching the appeal has not gone out to all academics. Presumably postage will be saved by not bothering about the basic known protestants, who would be unlikely—whatever their feelings about Civil Aid—to subscribe to an appeal whose trustees are so heavily committed to military action. The letter refers warmly to the generosity of those communists and democrats who have promised the Appeal half their meager pay微ence. But here one of the trustees has the very strong conviction that this particular because was a sensible (and academic) way to endorse and a wife with income).

But the most interesting point about the begging letter is its statement that donations are tax-deductible.

If it were true, this would be the first foreign aid agency to offer such a con-

cession from the Treasury. It is a concession that better known and longer established organisations like Friends from Hunger, Inter-Church Aid, Save the Children Fund and the United Nations Appeal for Children have failed to obtain in the past. The Treasury has always argued that these charities are a drain on currency and not to be encouraged, which has been at loggerheads with E.A.'s claim that they are unique in increasing our export to the developing 175. Apparently if private individuals are prepared to bank the national claim in this area they are not to be denied.

Suddenly after many years of apathy over free postcard tax exemption, a small newly-formed group is to come immediately together. On 17 January has now had second thoughts and the final decision of it is in favour of the Appeal, will be against the recommendation of the Tax Commissioner. The Government must be very grateful in these hard-working seasons.

FILM CLIP

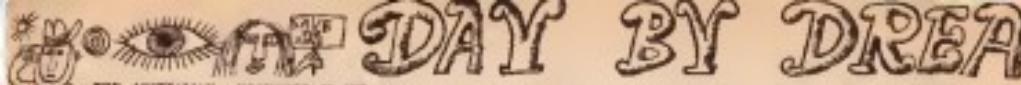
NATION REVEALED reports that a third Commonwealth Film Council membership board had appointed Deputy Film Councillor to see that there that the official unions couldn't gain control. There have been persistent rumours that anyone avoid from trying to office, have might be co-opted given a list of "objectionable subjects" and shunted to a movie. If the proxy council needed the alarm has no place judgment would be checked by one of the Board.

Appointing Deputies eliminated this sort of activity although the Councillor still had complete discretion as to whom he appointed. That means that he could select any Tom, Dick or Harry to referee his own ideas of taste and indecency on the screen.

One particular Dick was more other than Ray Septimus Maher, as Speaker of the NSW Legislative Assembly. A Miss Shepherd alleged in 1965 that he had proposed an amateur lesbian and then flushed some obscene language at her. A court found the charges unfounded but Ray's political career was ended. He died this year.

But Ray was made a Deputy after he left the Chair and if you think that obscurity was a strange field for him then you just don't know much about Public Service appointments in the higher echelons.

PROBLEMS DON'T PAY UP
Planes are Australian airways, as distinct from American airports, English marks and Scandinavian Quality.



THE AUSTRALIAN NOVEMBER 17 1962

DAY BY DREAM

SAVE FAUNA AND FLORA FROM THE FARMER, PLEADS CSIRO EXPERT

NOVEMBER 15 A new frightening angle on the Victoria drought was revealed yesterday by CSIRO expert Antonio Boero, leading zoologist and animal husband.

"With the decline in rainfall out here," he reported, "Flora and Fauna are on their last leg." This is believed to be a reference to the Moles F and T Brown of Warracknabeal.

Father Brown himself mouthed "Once they used to run wild hereabouts but these days are gone forever, it seems."

Nov. 16 Queen Hegel (the late Lord Hesketh) told Parliament that "There is no good for us young Australians venturing to Britain if there are no more pastoral problems." A cliff of resistance rolled through the lower reaches of Eric's Court. Landowners A.A. ("Zac") Culwell and "Buckey" Hampshire quickly organized a Convention of the 100 Enterprise Social Problems and sent a willow note to Parliament. Hegel's remark was seen as a direct threat to post-London half-million Australians and destroy the future of the Anglo-Australian Population Swap which is expected to be completed in the 1970s.

Arrested in Panama was Heinrich Mueller, heavily disguised as F. Willard Keith, moderate peddler of Welsh City, Missouri. In fact, so heavily disguised that they had to let him go, no doubt with an apology. Meanwhile, high in the mountains, Major Borromée is still alive and living at Arctic House.

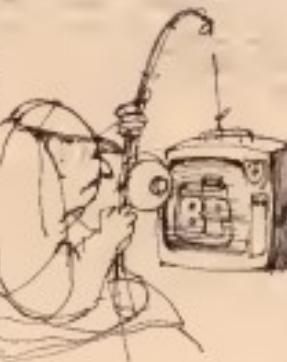
Nov. 20 Harold had the notion that it had "sense of age" with our decision not to develop. Since the ABC refused to allow Graph "equal time" to discuss the startling developments (for the grounds that Hoff's was not a political speech) they should at least have cut the segments that had political overtones—that way it would have made an interesting exercise in music.

The best comment came from the SMH's political editor: "Australia will truly 'lose of age' when it doesn't feel it had a mandate to others that it has sense of age."

A week before an election Senator Tram hall exploded in the Press who had taken to lying to report in poker the theft of his wife's \$22,000 jewels from his Lazarus house. I suppose if I had reported the jewelry missing immediately people would have said it was a political publicity stunt. Later on, after the Senate voted the jewels turned up in Mrs. Tambell's swimming cap at Daley's. Neil has going really—nothing missing, media-mixed publicity and no doubt a few sympathetic votes thrown in for good measure.

Nov. 22 The Prime Minister was besieged, cat called and boozed by a large group of Young Laborites at St. Kilda Town Hall in a vociferous display of marauders

"Communists", the PM batted back at them, as he limped nervously through Maxton's hand-me-down copy of "Teach-Yourself Report". "Veterans" and it was Harold's last speech yet in an otherwise dull manifesto.



Nov. 23 (English Petroluem) announced that they had discovered a method of obtaining lead from pure oil. An another combustion process, scientists are attempting—to unsuccessfully—in concert with Dyer's good old iron-pellet TV fare.

Australia's Ambassador to the UN, Mr Patrick Shaw, opposed China's admission to the UN with the explanation that this "would not automatically make China a responsible member of the community of nations". Mr. Shaw interrupted his speech at one point to send a cheery call to three of Australia's most respected friends—Rhodes, Portugal and Germany—and informed that more contact with responsibility could not be expected to have an immediate beneficial influence on China.

Nov. 24 The Government was predicted to win the Senate on a "happy snap" by notorious showman Rex Morgan. Mr Morgan was suddenly super-reddened on the Sunday and could hardly say even the traditional "sooth". The Gallup Poll having a bad red all day.

Nov. 25 Bradfield "Sister", Mrs. grid range, Nov. 26, "Ma" lost "dog". Thus since the Rat Pack doesn't fit working man-thip.

A 21-year-old nr pair girl became the latest (1210) victim of "The Beast of North London". George Brown states of known edge.

Nov. 26 The two juvenile leaders of AT&T's local advertising agency, "Rexie" were given to—yes Australian! Photo writers being fondness of that great American character Dr. Gump. The Farley group certainly probably about the local guy's "potential". Tough that AT&T's sense of adventure and all that pride never goes to be as to land locals in the star roles.

Melbourne's strike-threatening models come before State Minister for Labour and Industry, Mr. Rositer. They complained of "over shop" conditions.

The confrontation was a kind of industrial dispute offensive but presumably the ladies, emerging as they were from their coat shops were not sufficiently offensive not to use a discreet slue of the old Rollan

Nov. 27 "Bogal living 'T-Sand" (Age). Not amongst this group were two policemen later charged with illegal tractions. Madrasawie Constable Lou Brooker of Heslefield was fined \$10 for using a hand-held horn and Constable G. O'Hearl? Who was fined \$20 for using "a horn not held in the hand".

Following the great French "Non", a host of subversives of Worcester. When Australia's first squat similar found on the landing pad French workers, mainly "cheated" mostly, equally "screamed" was the failure of the French rocket to ignite at the next ELDO attempt.

"Cox & Son" is an old G & S musical notably about a landlord who determined his two tenants by having them sing, and share use of a single room. A recent re-staging of the old musical has been playing to a "Captain audience" at the Victorian Lakeside Assembly. Cox (played by the Melbourne Stock Exchange) has (inspired by the mounting public) and the Hydro-Electric landlord (Mr Frank Richardson) were gratefully pleased by landing chips—the men who let the Cox Boys outside out of the box.—B. J. Spain

Nov. 29 The Victorian Deputy Leader of the Country Party complained to State Parliament about the shooting of six flocks on Sundays. Ryall is soon to introduce legislation preventing hot air on the Lord's Day.

Yes it's 1967 but sometimes it's hard to tell. Sydney TV presently has Cossi on air, a dragon-faced radio station 2GB for using the word "bottom" on air. Plus one of those handy pretenses, part of the Fairfax stable of "personables" who are constantly being manipulated between the Sun-ATM 2GB. Formerly their leading ear, her latest escapade has caused her to be shuffled to the minister of the pack.



LONDON, Dec. 1. U. P. O. Cossi as announced today by world he loves carrying home to land.

The famous Underwater Flying Object has recently been reported visiting the



Northern Hemisphere. Receptive journalists had picked up a lead which had emanated from "Spartacus".

"I will sit up my union," sneaked the Old Krone from afar.

In a written statement Whalan made no comment. But it seemed that he did not feel he lived in U.P.O.'s. If the U.P.O. funds off Sydney Heads, it is understood he will be forced by the police branch "Natives" to sit in a speech-making trap around Australia without his P.M.C.

Dec. 4: The late Postmaster-General Morris deplored the moral standards of the A.R.C. The outcome of an expert intellectual cripple.

Jordan is accused of "sewage" (Aug.) is former Middle East Bank reporter from the

Trades Hall Council. Jordan was also accused of deriving the association of rich and notable persons. The matter was referred to G. Bratt (spelled by G. Whalan).

Dec. 5: A new insight into the Pineapple Police State" was exposed at an Aboriginal Seminar in Townsville where one speaker pointed out that under Queensland regulations aborigines could be detained in a dormitory for several months being idle or homeless at night, for failing to close a gate required to be shut, for destroying property, failing to obey orders or being as soft. There was no mandatory or this detention and no right of appeal. Every State has its own Biblical Government variation on Civil Liberties, but the so-called "Western Law" takes a lot of beating.

The London Daily Mail's court correspondent in a recently released book predicted that Rhodesia would become Queen of a Second United States of Europe and Charles would operate Parliament of Random states like Asia today. When asked to comment, Mr. Bill Williams, who has been looking Europe up at his guitars and Charles was "impregnable". It was also suggested that Charles might become Vladivostok believed to be an oblique reference to Lord Thringham's private chartering.

Dec. 6: Sir Henry Cole denied that Melbourne's water regulations were due to his Government's blunder. "This drought is in-act of God," he buck passed.

Tale of Two Canaries: At Roma Rock Ashes, Blue Hollywood Tonights "Mr. Max Beau Beau" Mr. Swindon arrives and falls dead in the alleged "water" Canary, was visiting the arrival of oil-starved Range. In Mexico Mrs. Candy Memphis, grandmother-in-law, was accompanying her intended marriage to her young nephew, Melvin Powers. The lad had to beat a hasty retreat to get Candy off her frances husband but it's unlikely that it'll be a great risk of someone trying to get Candy off the lad.

Dec. 8: Eddie Kaskin, a Billie Snashen by agreement that some South Vietnamese may or may not should come to Australia. A silver lining in the grey clouds of anti-subversive there strained policies.



A Matthew Tannery communist model bourgeois workers' organizer Désiré Desautel is charged of vagrancy because he always has no money in his pocket. Half the reason for Desautel's poverty is his refusal to work for anything but award wages. Perhaps the poor matinique might like to re-examine the strength of his convictions against the system of equal pay for equal work, regardless of sex.

Dec. 9: More Victorian ambuscade! It's stated that this was by Whelan the Swindon Watcher.

The Victorian Legislative Council abolished capital punishment for property crimes. We forget the day when the old fire in the lake is replicated by a ten-fold and seven-earring. And how many shareholders will regard rape as literally "a fine worse than death"? Whelan thought that here over-growth.

Dec. 26: The Third Wise Men of the East (spelled by Nasser, Dever, and Gao General) resort to their traditional game of dice in the ranger. The Middle East portion rumble on in Arabia, Yemen and Aden. While in Cyprus it's tipped to be Turkey this Christmas.



DECEMBER 1: Don Donaldson is one of the massive sugar mill labourers—full of nose, dirt and sugar-stained countenance. A vigorous spartan. Don largely spends his leisure hours out on the biology soft pasturing, the Labor platform. Today however the "Australian" photographer has caught him at sex establishing his electoral plank on the new wave.

Meanwhile in Sydney Gaughan told the ABC News Broadcast: Concepts of public enterprise based on outright nationalisation and the creation of government monopolies have little relevance to contemporary Australian politics.

VOYAGER...

1967, Gough Whitlam recently told a friend, was the Year of Aviation—VIP flights, F111A's and even pilots' strikes. "1968 will be the Year of the Navy."

1968 Parliament will begin with an Opposition attack on the Government for its handling during the last four years of the Voyager Case. This attack was foreshadowed by Whitlam on November 16, during one of his election statements, when he revealed that the Liberal Member for Warringah, Mr. Edward St. John, QC, was circulating among government ministers a document "showing the fabrications, distortions and suppressions of Liberal ministers on this matter . . . A diligent Press or an inquisitive public might be able to discover details".

It is not surprising that the general public has lost its inquisitiveness about this case as it has dragged on for too long to retain most people's interest. However, we have here tried to piece together the important facts that have emerged, to emphasize the scandal that has been revealed and, hopefully, to put in a bid for the title of "1968's Most Diligent Press".

On February 16, 1964, HMAS *Melbourne* and HMAS *Voyager* collided during night exercises. The *Voyager* suffered off from her although at the best of the moment the Navy vaguely purported its crews' operations at locations somewhere west of the Blue Mountains.

Such disorientation was typical of the Navy in 1964. In 1959, Vonckie had crashed into the dockyard at Willemstad Dockhouse; in 1966, *Azores* had hit the Tofak during transoceanic journeys; and the *Woolston* exploded 20 miles off Sydney; in 1967, *Quonsetooth* and the British submarine *Triton* collided off Devon Bay, all in the same year. Even naval officers had their lives in a whirlwind.

A Royal Commission was obligatory. Sir John Spear was subsequently appointed sole commissioner, with Neville QC as his assistant. Sir John was a former Adjutant-General under Macmillan, a career which ended overseas even at the time John Doo said Parliament as early as 24th September, 1964: "I do not agree with reports being appeared from this House, and I do not agree that former Members of this Government should be appointed to take command of inquiries into matters in which the Commonwealth is wholly concerned. I do not know who appointed him [Spear]. I understand that he is a jurist, and as far as I can ascertain, that was his only qualification in relation to knowledge of the sea."

Sir John had no first-hand knowledge of Naval techniques and should not have sat on this Commission on his own. The Government's decision to appoint three judges to the second Voyager Commission shows an idle acknowledgement of this.

From the start of the first Royal Commission it was clear that Captain Robertson was under siege and was not in action mode. The fair and just way to be for the lot of Captain Stevens, whose family was represented by Mr. F. M. Olymore (Blewett & Blewett), also a former Minister in a Major Government,

It has been claimed that Sir Robert had little care for Robertson. From the outset the Commonwealth met the complete costs of legal representation for the families of Capt Stevens and Lt. Cmdr. Price, the officers most intimately connected with the safety of the *Voyager*, but none whatever for Robertson, who began proceedings representing himself at the Bar table. It was only under pressure from less senior Liberal Party members that Sir Robert finally conceded Robertson representation (at first only junior counsel had been named).

The Royal Commission went out of its way to refer to the one black mark against Robertson: he had once been reprimanded for his handling of the *Voyager*. He saw no reason to mention that Stevens had lost his *second* seniority, but he had passed over twice and also that he had been reprimanded when the *Krait* ran aground.

In fact, while Sir John ultimately apportioned the primary blame for the tragedy on the *Voyager* (it can be said, I think, that the collision was caused by reason of *Voyager* making a turn beyond 200 degrees), it is not possible to form any firm conclusion as to why *Voyager* did this? ret Robertson and two of his senior men (Kelly and Bell) were the only officers interviewed in individuals by the Commission. When the Commission ended, Robertson was not returned to his capacity of Melbourne and was given a shore job. Who he resigned in protest the Moran Government refused to grant him any part of a pension in return for the 34 years he had spent in the service.

In contrast to the rough treatment accorded Robertson, Stevens in 1964 was made out to be the epitome of all Naval officers. Of course, there was evidence before the Commission that the captain had had a single heady 13 hours before the collision but the implications of this were hardly mentioned. In the Navy there

is no regulation forbidding abstention at sea (unless the RAAF where there is a regulation that liquor may not be consumed within 24 hours of the pilot taking to air) but there is a long-standing tradition that officers do not drink at sea—one which Stevens had always observed.

Yet when it was revealed to the Royal Commission that Stevens had drunk at sea on the night of the collision, the reaction was nothing remarkable. When the *Voyager* reported home back on the only three Voyager bodies that were ever recovered from the sea, all had alcohol in their blood, but somehow those reports were not read in court and so the significance of these findings was never evident to the grand juries.

Mr. Edward St. John, in his plan for a second Royal Commission, told parliament: "I have looked at the Press to see how it reported the proceedings on that day when the autopsy reports and blood samples were produced to evidence. The Press knew nothing of this. These reports and blood samples were read, but the reports were not read. The Press reported on that day the evidence of Admiral Göttsche in which he spoke of the admirable conduct of the captain of the *Voyager*. According to him, the captain was the paragon of virtue."

The blood alcohol level for these, the only three bodies recovered, were Stevens 25mg%, the Nursing Officer (Miss Cook) 15mg% and Able Seaman Parker 3mg%. 25mg% is accepted in Victoria and other states as intoxication but Able Seaman Parker was not on duty, although he was apparently beyond the permissible line and thus committing an offence. The Nursing Officer had only 15mg% but he was an officer, so John remained perturbed. "Well, it was told on expert advice,"



men above the captain, above all people, a skipper to be most responsible and most charitable." And what are we to say about Capt. Stevens' "Bloody"? He was so intoxicated at the avoid running of the word that was his judgment offhand? Sir John Smyth appears to have been unconvincing.

Despite the fact that he found the Navigator's behaviour on that fatal night inexplicable, Sir John seemed strongly inclined to exonerate the captainship of the *Bloody*. One expert only was called, Prof. Blackburn of Sydney University.

Prof. Blackburn was asked to assess the blood analysis—the validity and reliability of which were never established—not in concert with their significance in the context of Stevens' drinking habits, as explained to him in private by Mr. Smyth. This evidence came under heavy attack from Ted St. John in his speech to parliament:

"If it was desired to place reliance upon Capt. Stevens' drinking habits, to show that *Bloody* did not offend law, then those drinking habits should have been established by evidence and not referred to at second hand by Prof. Blackburn... I am told that even in the coroner's court, where the rules of evidence are not very strict, it is usual to prove that a sample was taken from the dead body of an identified person and that it was delivered to the analyst and that the analyst analysed it. None of these points was established... Prof. Blackburn is not expert in these matters, but obviously he made some study of the subject so that he could give evidence. This was the first time he had ever given evidence in a judicial inquiry. He is called to brush all the suggestions aside."

"If honourable members look at the manuscript they will see some curious things,

I do not attempt to attack the Commissioner or counsel, but I am concerned with the cause of the disaster. It was obvious that the witness was not asked about the captain's condition when the steamer deviated from the triple steady to starboard. It is curious that these autopsy reports and blood samples were isolated but not read. The Press never woke up to the fact that the only three bodies that were recovered all contained a percentage of alcohol. It is curious that Mr. Horner should have butted in to say, after the other samples were tendered, 'Very well. As I understand it—and I think this should be made clear early in the piece—there is no suggestion that the captain...'. Mr. Smyth takes him up saying 'No. Neither the captain nor the navigator was in any way affected by liquor...' That comes the evidence of Prof. Blackburn who was summoned to his qualifications, and his opinion that 25 mg of alcohol was insufficient to affect Capt. Stevens."

Prof. Blackburn was defended later in this debate by "Puffing Billy" McMillan, who described him as "Professor Ruben Blackburn, who is a personal friend of mine" (Prof. Blackburn's full name is Charles Ruben Robertson Blackburn, Charles is his friends). The professor is undoubtedly a highly qualified academic but despite Captain McMillan's government pronouncements, professors of medicine are not experts in every field. Prof. Blackburn had every reason to be "unprepared as to his qualifications" in the field of blood analysis, which is only loosely related to his principal field of expertise, liver disease.

When real experts in that field finally gave evidence—during the second Commission—a more sobering picture of Capt. Stevens' alcoholism emerged. The NSW Government Analyst, who had performed the original autopsy and had 20 years' experience behind him but whom no one had seen fit to call the first time, testified that he had indeed had great reservations about the accuracy of the readings. His ideals

had one factor which severely lowered the reading (the sample bottles were too large) and agreed that there might have been other factors having the same effect. Worse, Prof. Blackburn himself testified that at a recent International Conference on Alcohol and Road Traffic Accidents it was agreed that relatively low concentrations of alcohol (0.05 mg) can affect a person's judgement and slow his reactions. The carelessness with which the first Commission contented to explore the alcohol issue of all becomes most remarkable in view of Stevens' reputation as a drunk, which had earned him the now notorious nickname "Drunken Dansey". Robertson twice of this reputation but refused to let his captain (Mackay QC) name the master. Since then there were rumours flying around the Navy at the time of the first Commission that Stevens was drunk on the night of the collision. It is conceivable that some of this came to the ears of Smyth. Yet nothing was said.

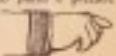
It is in this context that Peter Cobbin made his first statement to Smyth, in which he claimed that Stevens over drank at sea but affirmed that he made this claim for this absence when it pertained to Cobbin's own passing on. Hard-hand mass propaganda though, he stated that he was given orders that a drink moderationist had been second-commissioned to Stevens, over a long period, during a mere three months, before the collision.

Why did Smyth never bring Cobbin before the first Commission?

The Minister for the Navy Mr. Chapp (old Parliament during the Voyager debate this year) said "Mr. Smyth had formed the judgment that he [Cobbin] was unreliable and his evidence was untrustworthy and irrelevant, but Smyth drives on with that he ever told the Minister this." Smyth told Mr. Blair that he did not remember having met Cobbin's statement as unreliable, uncorroborated and irrelevant. If he had been asked, he would have and Cobbin's evidence was irrelevant" (SMH, August 2). Incidentally, this was the second time that day that Smyth alleged the Minister had misinformed the House. At the end of 1945 Chapp claimed Smyth had told him that all relevant witnesses had been called at the first Commission but Smyth categorically denied having made any such statement.

No many reasons have been given for Smyth's failing to call Cobbin in the witness stand during the first Commission or not to be suspicious. The first excuse was the most ludicrous; it was claimed that Smyth conceived that Cobbin was something of a drunkard himself.

Smyth had sent a Commonwealth policeman (Turner) out to interview Cobbin originally about Stevens' navigating ability. Turner had sheepishly claimed that "he was so much under the influence of liquor I didn't think it was any use continuing the interview". Under cross-examination Smyth agreed that the statement obtained from Cobbin at this interview was sensible, coherent and highly impressed in parts. Since the Naval Board during the second Commission was trying to paint a pretence



VOYAGER...

of Cobham as a worder, with exaggerated surveillance about drunkenness. This statement shander was not pursued very far and it was not put forward as a definitive reason for ignoring Cobham.

Smyth claims he felt Cobham had a grudge against the Navy, although he only got the file looking through the rest of the evidence he had with him. He remembers telling Sir John Spender, whom he discussed with him whether Cobham should be called before the Commission. "I said that from our conversation with Cobham I had formed the view that he was unreliable. I thought he would go to prison under cross-examination." (Commissioner's evidence, July 31, 1987) Since, at the second hearing, Cobham lasted no less than seven days on the stand without "losing his poise", Smyth would seem to show a remarkable lack of judgment by Smyth's complete absence with his usual skill as an advocate.

Smyth claims that he did not call Cobham because his statements had been completely contradicted by Voyager's former Navigator Officer (Lieutenant Commander Griffith). The alleged denial of Cobham's statement by Griffith was also used in Parliament by Mr. Chappell to discredit Cobham. This is the statement by Griffith quoted in parliament: "Most of the statements of Lieutenant Commander P Cobham are not familiar to me and therefore I was not in a position to substantiate them to Mr. Smyth, QC... I stated strongly to Mr. Smyth that Captain Stevens did not drink alcohol at sea."

It is immediately clear that the only positive statement Griffith makes is, in fact, a corroboration of Cobham. (But Stevens never drank at sea.) When Smyth was faced with this at the second Commission, Smyth said that Griffith had denied every positive assertion that Cobham had made about Stevens drinking to excess. "My recollection of what Griffith said was that Stevens was in command all the time" (SNR, August 1). Yet a month later, when Griffith was giving evidence, he affirmed that he had seen Stevens drink at the birthday dinner and that Cobham had spent at least one day in command outside Tokyo (two of the crucial events in Cobham's statement).

We shall never really know what happened in that early interview between Smyth and Griffith, but, even if Griffith had said Cobham was going to his back teeth, should Smyth have started with that? Was it really possible to discredit Cobham on the basis of a junior officer and to jump immediately to the conclusion that for over twelve months the Voyager had had in its command-in-command a man who was capable of constructive and disastrous damage?

Then in March, QC's cross-examination of Smyth over this matter:

HIBATT May I take it that in view of this statement made by Cobham and Griffith re what Cobham had been saying you asked Griffith was Cobham someone sort of that?

SMYTH I don't remember that.

HIBATT Didn't you prefer to find why there was such extraordinary conflict between the executive officer and the captain?

SMYTH No.

This is not a very convincing performance by a senior Queen's Counsel and gives rise to great suspicion, particularly in view of the affidavit presented to the second Commissioner by Judge David Hicks. Hicks represented Capt. Robertson at the first Commission and since then has been appointed a NSW District Court Judge and Chairman of Quarantine Board. In the learned judge's recollection of the Spear Commission: "I never knew of any arrangement between counsel awaiting the Commissioner [Smyth] and counsel appearing for the Stevens family to suppress evidence concerning drinking. On the other hand I could not help noticing during the course of the Commission that their counsel never used harsh words save though, at some stage or another, most other counsel

had done so. When Sir John Spender was appointed Royal Commissioner, Sir Robert Menzies, then PM, declaimed with his usual pique rhetoric: 'In relation to this collision, it is essential that nothing shall be done which leaves a blemish. That is the whole object in this matter.' So far as we are concerned, no effort will be spared in bringing to light all the facts relating to this most tragic event."

Thus, if you like, was where the Voyager credibility gap began. The longer the second commission sat, based on the main complaint Sir John Spender's investigation apparently, Cobham's evidence should always have been excluded, the triple brandy and blood alcohol levels should never have been discussed so vociferously, Capt. Robertson should never have been treated as such a pitifully unrefined master. A little more effort in fact could have been well rewarded.

During the period between the first and second Royal Commissions, it is well known a large number of individuals within the Liberal Party attempted to re-open the case. They met a stout, will and remarkable lack of co-operation. When copies of the Spear Commission transcripts were requested from the Parliamentary Library, for example, it was learnt that there was a Labour instruction against this (later removed by the Acting General Undersecretary).

On the afternoon and evening of May 31, 1987, Menzies, Lee, St John and Turner put their proposed proposals on the bar by departing from their own

Government's own inquiry. Despite their plea that the matter was above party politics, they were met by the usual debating club posturing of the Opposition, and derision and taunting by the Government, whose ranks contain a stupendous array of ex-Masters of the Navy (McMahon, Dr Forbes, Senator Gorrie, Chappell and the present minister, Chapman).

Mr. McMahon, who at such times always threw a free bar for character accusations, received the Press with a collection of memorabilia on Cobham's naval record. These were taken from a beautifully bound book prepared for the occasion by the Chief of the Naval Staff, Rear-Admiral McDonald, and entitled "The Admirals of Cobham". Mr. McMahon somehow failed to mention that Cobham had been four times recommended for commendable promotion—issue by Stevens—and that Admiral McDonald had himself condemned Cobham for profligacy. This might not have his rather naked remarks in better perspective.

But the cornerstone of the Government's rebuttal of Cobham's statement was that it was "unreliable" and statements were specifically made to parliament which "misled" Cobham. This falsehood was popularised by the astoundingly Chappell and Lee, up by that grim pair of improvements on a good work, the PM ("We are now told on the unconfirmed evidence of one man that we have been dealing with a drunken drunkard"), H. Holt and McMahon ("I want to make it clear language that I do not think there is evidence that Captain Stevens drank to excess").

How much diligent research must be paid with a blind resistance to Parliament? When it came to the streets, there were a large number of citizens who insisted to the sound Commission that they could remember Stevens drunk on one or more occasions. Even the statements read to Parliament, which were supposed to contradict Cobham, might well have been coerced to collaboration, as for example Griffith's statement already quoted. But before they took up the cudgels perhaps the Government members should have explored the methods used to get those "confidential" statements.

In his evidence to the second Commission Griffith testified that when he made his statement to the Solicitor General



"my part was to try to put matters back in perspective". Amplifying on this, he said he was trying not to exaggerate but "I would prefer, if one was going to say, to say favourably rather than unfavourably". In one part of his statement he had stated his description of Stevens as a "heavy drinker" to "moderate drinker" because he thought the former was "a little unfair". In another part he had said an colleague by reference to the birthday dinner he said "it is true that the captain had to be excused at an early stage during the dinner. I did not notice anything else unusual at the time". In fact, he later admitted he was convinced that the captain was drunk.



The Government, in its efforts to prevent a new inquiry, quoted in Parliament statements that were not in all honesty worth the paper they were written on. Worse still, acting in Parliament that day was Mr. Samuel Landau, Secretary of the Naval Department, who knew full well that there were two statements he had not handed the Minister which further corroborated Cobbin. One, a part of Capt. Wilks' statement which was omitted, was only this:

The other was from Voyager's former doctor, Surgeon-Lieutenant Tiler. He had telegraphed from London confirmation that Stevens was very drunk at the birthday dinner. Landau told the second Committee that he had regarded Tiler's statement as "too cryptic". "I said that in the circumstances I thought it might be better if I destroyed the existing records and having done that send back for further and fresh comments."

Landau was also asked at this time about Tiler's evidence on the telephone conversations in which Landau persuaded him to give permission for destroying those comments. "I got the feeling that Landau was keen for me to consent to destruction of my answers," Landau said. He had no idea how Tiler got this idea "unless it comes from the fact that I did repeat it to make sure I had his wishes because I was a PA concerned about 'telling-out'" on the telephone conversation.

Whatever the truth of this last allegation, there is no denying that Landau, sitting in Parliament knowing that the Minister was incorrect in saying that Cobbin could find no corroborations,

This initial offering of the Navy Department was to be compensated in the days ahead. Cobbin's counsel at the second committee officer, QC, in his closing address was forced to take back his allegation that the Navy Department had stood over some of the witnesses. But it is a fact that when it was allegedly "trying to get collaboration" for Cobbin's statement, the Solicitor-General's Department pacted on the rest of its collating letter the paragraph "I might add that I have not been able to obtain corroborations of these allegations. From other witnesses already in Australia" which might be crossed out to have some apparently desired effect.

When one comes to examine the evidence given at the recent second Committee, in fact it seems to be an easy presumption that the further an officer is stationed from Naval HQ the more likely he is to overlook Cobbin's allegations. With the sole exception of Commander David Martin (stationed at Townsville), all the witnesses strongly supporting Cobbin were from outside Australia. Commander Irvin Simcock, to the Ministry of Defense at Bathurst, Lieutenant Commander Carpenter (of the British Navy), Lieutenant Commander Holmes (serving on HMAS Hobart) in Vietnam, Airforce Captain (now Major) of the Australian Bushmen in Tokyo, RAAF Squadron Leader Farrelly and Dutch Lieutenant Lieutenant. They are certain of the facts and resolve in their confirmation. It would be interesting to know what the parliamentary who spoke so vehemently about lack of corroborations first heard of their evidence.

By way of contrast, the evidence of the Australian serving officers is erratic, vague and at times dubious. One officer, however, Bert Stevens, addition to being a member of the "biggest mess in the lot" at the birthday party, "This is the repository of rum, beer, beer, tea and others fuelled".

There is the evidence going back on evidence. Petty Officer Poulton originally told Mr. Bert Stevens was "nothing contrived" at the Captain's birthday, but changed his story when he learned that Captain MacKenzie had spelled the last name. Surgeon-Lieutenant Kyte originally stated that Stevens went "voluntarily" to the tack bay but later told he had "convinced" Chief Petty Officer Young that Stevens had had originally with Stevens was as bad after Tokyo. "For five days", he should have been "as above five days".

At the present moment the Royal Commissioners of the second inquiry are considering their findings. Some of these are inconclusive, others will require courage. If, for example, the birthday party events and the leading user of consumed in Cobbin outside Tokyo were true, as is

now alleged rounded Stevens was liable to court martial and loss of his command, as also if his ulcer was as bad as the doctor unanimous evidence implies.

But whatever the judgment on Stevens, this should only be the beginning of the findings. The general public will be most concerned at the exposure by the second investigation of the weakness of any such public inquiry.

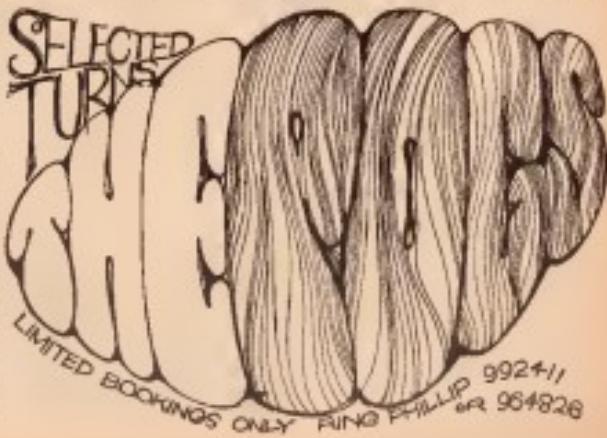
The Voyager Case has underlined an already existing fault in Royal Commissions. We have always been mystified over the casual hand-picking by governments of the royal commissioners, but the lesson of the Voyager is how easily the public interest can be evaded by "quid-pro-quo arrangements", that replacement data should be shielded from the open court. It has shown how a powerful government department with vested interests in the case, can exploit the lengthy inquisitorial and some of self-governance of its dependents.

If the second Committee is really to close the book it must come to grips with the conduct and efficiency that have born the hallmarks of this case since it began - it must grapple with those sophisticated facts and, hopefully, point to ways by which they may be eliminated in future.

And when Parliament sits next, the ALP will be putting Chapp's head on the block

- why is the Navy so confident-gross?
- why was only a sole commissioner of Sir John Spice's experience chosen?
- why was Robertson chosen as supervisor?
- why didn't Chapp know what was going on in his own department? If he did, why is he in Cobbin?
- why was the Government so reluctant to set up a second Commission? Did it know what was in store?

After Houston's miserable performance over VIPs and Chapp's handling of the Voyager affair, the credibility gap has grown to a chasm. Who will be the next in line at all?



the daring young man in the party mach- ine

awarded the Melbourne University ALP club's prize for "Service to Labor".

To understand both this striking change of heart towards young Andrew, and also the rumours that an influential South Australian Labor leader is already manoeuvring to have him pre-selected for a safe Liberal seat at the next General Election, it is necessary to examine more closely his sudden political metamorphosis from Court Jester to popular paragon.

It is immensely significant that Andrew Jones probably owes his political resilience to a perverse kind of blunder. The preselection ballot for the seat of Adelaide which he should have contested with two other candidates was never held, because before the electoral compact was to meet a newspaper erroneously announced that Andrew had won endorsement. To save any embarrassment, according to "The Australian" (5.8.67) the newspaper report was simply confirmed, and the fascimile for the postal ballot—a Mr J. P. Baldwin—was compensated with reimbursement for the neighbouring seat of Port Adelaide. His loss however was Andrew's gain. Armed by unusual support from local Young Liberals (14 per cent voting in the Government Andrew was the star), notwithstanding some obviously worded election propaganda describing himself as "Christian United", this drove an angry protest from Adelaide University Students' Representative Council, which pointed out that Andrew had only ever pretended to run (subject and amateurish) but mostly.

Andrew's first months as a fledgling MP provided more going than the rest of his honourable colleagues put together—a fact which was hardly calculated to induce him to them. An early-bird "Sun Herald" correspondent caught the problem well, putting his hand on King's Hall at day break one morning and the position publicly provoked several gales of abuse from irascible readers. His first act of addressing the Prime Minister—unusually dauntless in his "top gun" pose—was widely reported while less reputable journals (eg "Cassowary") even suggested that he arraigned the successive receipts for the opening of Parliament by clambering over the Statue of King George.

His amateur speech was a parody of the youth which he boasted ad nauseam throughout to be represented. Full of cross-generational fire, it resounded against "bullying magnates" and "aristocratic left-wing long-horned short-haired, middle-aged, highbrow pseudo-type notables" although he also described a "full-blown people" and could credibly swearify that Australia is a "class country" with the highest moral standards in the world! Probably spiced by the embittered jingles which graced these well-meaning platitudes, he suddenly discovered that Cox's bush was a "very lovely place" and his little bulldog pet upon by becoming engaged in a home-grown subculture (and young "liberal") whom he had met characteurtically on a blind date.

At that point Andrew was visited by rapidly from all sides, at a harmless but unnecessary pother who might be allowed his hour to sing and sing upon the political stage, and that he should be of no name. Such opinions however were quickly reversed after his famous "gap-to-gape" banterfest in the Adelaide Liberal Dining Group, when he told tales out of school in the depths of a public traditionally distrustful of politicians. His naturally av-

erable of a day in the life of the House of Representatives as members half-drunk half the time—although presumably still possessing a steady enough hand to eat one poor sandwich and have your glass for parties confined to popular notions of political morality while his colleagues' mentality was easily delineated in the usage of a lost member "leading an out of date Donald Duck comic". His chances of becoming a folk hero overnight were increased by his uncompromising attitude to the opening whip—“I rather regret the speech I made you do. I apologise for it as I tried to be as objective as possible,” he told the “Sydney Morning Herald” on April 21.

But then somebody took Andrew firmly in hand. They wrote him a speech which although revised, The most object act of contrition by a politician in recent memory (5.8.67) at least assumed sufficiently calm and circumspect that passers from the Opposition benches (and particularly from Mr Calwell) in owing words, evidently saluted behind the usual Mr Jones—when most people believed had probably told the truth is the best place. Thus (5.8.67) could not dispel whether Holt or Scobie drafted the apology, but at a Cossie by-election meeting in July the Prime Minister not only vigorously defended “Young Andrew” but for the first time—stated here that a big future in the party lay ahead for him.

Since then, Andrew has become accepted. No longer the party's black sheep, he is now one of the most sympathetic symbols of the Young Liberal and Ageless youth. Within six months he has got a record and written a book—which in more than any of his colleagues will do in their political lifetime. He is one of the very few men in the country who can count on being quoted in the press without conveying the most hackneyed ring (eg “brilliant catch-up in S.M.H.” 10.5.67) or the most absurd lego—the rights of ball players in “Sun Herald” 24.8.67. Even his row of \$50 and license suspensions for four months for driving at 71 mph in a 45 mph zone was regarded as an act of the “young man in a hurry” sort, although the transcript disclosed both to Jones' own rampant self-importance and his rhetorical grandeur ample high up at the Adelaide Establishment. What other influence could be drawn from the following invade exchange (given in part, as I should)?

JONES: What are your instructions for addressing a member of Parliament?

HIGGINS: Parliamentary. I have addressed you as Sir and “Mr Jones”—what else would I call you?

JONES: I was booked for 6.30 on Port Road the other day for a car similar to the one you are driving and had to ring Superintendent Borlase.

That what Superintendent Borlase required in order to grant criminal absolution is not quite clear, but presumably he is not retained by the State treasury to assist motorists in trouble with the police. For somebody with influence, Andrew must have been a special case.

To this “Adventurer” saponian would be a disaster and if the rumours up there what takes Andrew Jones’ number had enough for that blackmail—then Harold may be forced to treat his obnoxious baby hunting not as a short-term entertainment, but the definitive portrait of the Liberal a young man.

When Andrew T. Jones stumbled by mistake into the political arena some twelve months ago, he was treated by press, opposition and even his own party with that amiable derision which medieval England reserved for its village idiots. But now almost overnight California’s Crown Prince is being taken very seriously indeed.

Recently, for example, an anonymous grantor provided the Bachelor—financial as well as material—for his bi-monthly drags about the Red Centre of Conservationism. In June, it seems, that a junior officer of the South Australian Police Force was presented an iron-bound induction to book the boy wonder for spouting. And now certain mafiosi well entrenched in the Adelaide underworld are happy to undermine ferociously heavy losses in publishing the dirty details of trials which comprise his autobiography. Not bad progress for a man who only six months ago was

PHIZZIGGS cont.

Ub

SUNDAY NEXT AT 7.30
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2 Violin Concertos by
BEETHOVEN—TCHAIKOVSKY
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ROYAL ALBERT HALL

Ray had a solid career and so has his brother, Thomas Victor Malone, DME. In fact, Brother Tom has been very big in records and recordings both privately and as a civil servant. And while he retired to NSW College of Teachers in 1960 upon reaching 65, what position could a grateful Customs administration offer him? Why Commonwealth Aircraft Corus and when brother Ray was a hot-top agent, what position could a

RISE & FALL

AT 11 O'CLOCK on election night, the ALP was jubilant as the Senate figures ran 29-24 in Labor's favour. All that governmental ministers could muster were somewhat crestfallen about the results favouring the DLP and BLF. There was no comfort in it for the ALP. The ministerial beaming used to Ministers' words growing less and less true in those days by but this time it was true. Through the next week there was a startling erosion of the ALP's grip on the Senate.

An counting progressed, first South Australia and then Western Australia seemed to slip away to the government with dismaying momentum. The final result however, has been posted as we go to press but it looks more like a whitewash than victory for Gough's new-age ALP.

See Edens Hatch interview after eleven years as Interim in Defense Department showed some meekness behind the scenes sufficient amongst the contestants to his throne. Unfortunately the head of the Secretariat Department—who might normally be expected to be recruited to the post—had each successively blown up their chances with their indiscretions. The Army's Bruce White won the first to go when, at the last election, he allowed slip a few confidential remarks on the wisdom of Vietnam. Then "Tich" McFarlane was implicated in the VIP scandal and the Navy's Kardas in the Voyager.

So Sir Henry Bland was transferred across from the Department of Labour and Industry where he has learnt about discretion under Molit (therefor for Labour up to 1950) and then McMahons. He also has the advantage of personal acquaintance with the PM and at the event of a palace revolution, his successor.

As we go to print details of the Cabinet reshuffle have begun to leak. Honnold is certainly no lion, nor is Baldwin. The boot for Berney and Chapp was the most predictable although the Government must surely be running out of candidates for the royal portfolios or for the ministry for that article if it is to keep its entire portfolio off in the dark.

Every other minister and responsible will lament about the good men who have been overlooked again. But if Kilan is really in over into the Ministry, as we hear, then the Government will have finally reached the bottom of its barrel and landed on the green light to sophomore.



Hannan — politician or publican?
Labour's Bland in the cockpit?

PLATE OF 1967 — Mr Garry Cooke SM who denied sexual liaison to an unwillingly impressed an unrepresented person who was allowed neither had nor the opportunity to seek legal advice, shows the award at a ceremony in the NSW Court of Appeal. Mr Justice Holden commented:

"There was a clear abuse of the discretion to grant bail. The position is one which shows how the poor seek and sometimes are still oppressed by the machinery of justice in ways which need a holding or a decision to describe in words and thoughts to protect materially. What happened that day however, to the applicant was only the beginning of the torts which were to come on him before the proceedings. Indeed this SM was completely aware of the nature of what took place, disclosure an appalling state of affairs."

As GEORGE HARRISON said
in his BRO-GUITAR, "CHAGGIN'
SON GURU", OR, "A DOLLAR
FOR YOUR THOUGHTS?" —
AND DOLLAR IS THE MANTRA

STYLING BY RICHARD WATSON

ALL ABOUT

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Lucky Gazzella said:
"We joined with him—like joining about how good he went in the last."
He replied: "Oh yeah?"

Arnold Web, Dec. 13, 1967

ABC OF MORALS

When the spokesman for controversial TV interviews and his little Men about low moral standards in ABC-TV programmes, the Postmaster-General Mr Holden, went far behind in making similar complaints, some might think the spokesman was passed at the ABC's recent enforcement function in ratings. Instead, it was at a meeting of principals and ABC programme department heads where efforts were aimed as quick as we can think at the Postmaster-General (who controls ABC Television).

Similar efforts continued along the same contours and in no time at all the New Look dominated every Channel 2 or 3 as the case may be.

Dr. Findlay's Castor Oil. — Old Mrs. McCutcheon is dying and only the vaccine located easily in the Transadhesive Pharmacy can save her life. But the pharmacist is away at London and Dr. Findlay faces an ethical and moral dilemma. To take the vital vaccine without permission would be stealing. Doctor and patient discuss the problem and Mrs. McCutcheon acknowledges

the correctness of Dr. Findlay's decision with her dying breath.

The Avenger. — Mrs. Peel and Steed make the ambiguity of their relationship and its deleterious effects on child-women Emma with a Marriage Guidance Council with her husband and they are reunited. Steed takes the pledge and enters a monastery. Starting Princess Soraya at Emma, Rita Corday as the forsaken husband and Ronald Reagan as Steed?

Contrabandists. — Smugglers quickly realize that old Customs are best when the squad begins its recognisable campaign in Sydney's rough backdoor districts. This week a Chinese station smuggling heroin in hollowed-out billets roads Duntroon and the Cossack-shoulder ship to change her whole way of life. Features Chang Kai-chek himself and the Chinese Chair with George Beverly Shea.

My Brother Jack. — From the memory of Dr. Rosalie, this is the true story of Brother Jack Tendamore. But aborigines

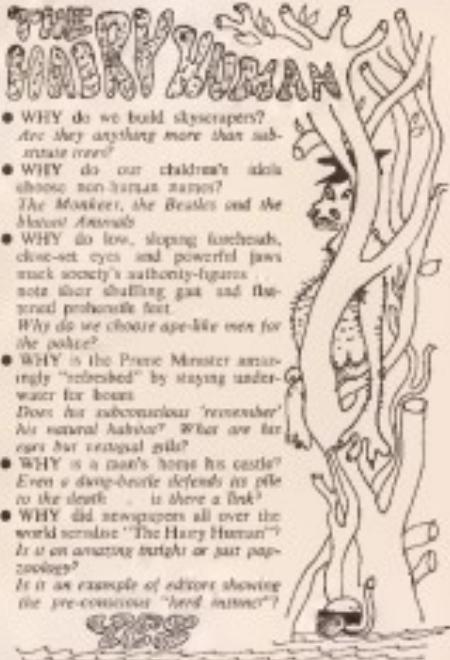
The Dean Martin Show—Skeleleton All-Stars, Bishop Joey and the Rotted Stones are the Dean's guests on the hour of song-fest joy.

Swingin' In Time. — with Sam Butcher. See given him. For every about-face bawling trouble swinging his career in noise with his organ. Norton Waymeyer plays with her. **Fair Games.** — That week's controversial stories include a glimpse of the Panama plywood industry, twin pandas born at London Zoo and the threat of drug to mushroom growers as well as a fierce debate on the government's Vietnam policy between the Prime Minister and Mr. McMahon.

Australian Fossiliaries. — Buff Organisations in Australia (Formerly Australian Physiologist) Jericho—Desert adventure. Three phantom figures called in one to fight oppression and unorthodox forces.

Bilboed. — by Harry Kendall, adapted for television by Gavan Menagh. Today's stars—Hilda Jar and the Lawsons come to live in Bilboed. All the established characters go back to Paddington and live differently together or not. Directed by Michael Pearce.

Give Us This Day—formerly This Day Tonight. — A very look of blundering, Geraldine Roberts—Gerald Lyons and Endsley have something in common. Cleo Rocos of the cake was broken. Bill Peck (co-ordinator) Sir Robert Madwick on illustrating the age of 82!



INDIA has sacred cows, we have sacred cow-pooches. For years they have been mucking the economy while the misopop boozehounds were deluded into thinking that all the subsidies, bonuses, grants and concessions are little enough thanks for a gruelling life of service to the community.

Sure Got sick and laid up? Switch on the automated conveyor belt. Wash hands, lay and calve. Back to bed. Burn the fire and prepare, we're off to work. *Hee!*

9. More Toes-up race calls, live tadpoles in milk again, government more keen at no-morrow. Collett mud—CSIRO gangplank, cream cheese, superphosphate, bonny cheddar, spray nozzle, couple, chequer.

10. Burns Take Dendrobiums. Prescribed 300 serums out of friggin' and down to the Five Aces. Sore. Daing. Strawberry and fruit visitors.

11. Burns Yet arrived with antibiotic for old Ruby. Lucky she's on permanent medical scheme. Fill out HCF forms for rest of hand. Continue free TE there. Xmas apartment for the last 12 days. Blue Hills, riverbank's and strata-land. \$44P still there. Marriekelly Mart. Options down there. Seven. 2. Xmas. Radiant Protection. Sheep about spring lamback. I conjecture not growing fast enough but pricklypear, bananas and Bahia grass just thriving. Black leaves and fat blackberries on down to seven. Ruby with a "lilac". People in "Golfed". Fill out Ruby's MAF claim form during "Cassbook".

—

THE UDDER SIDE

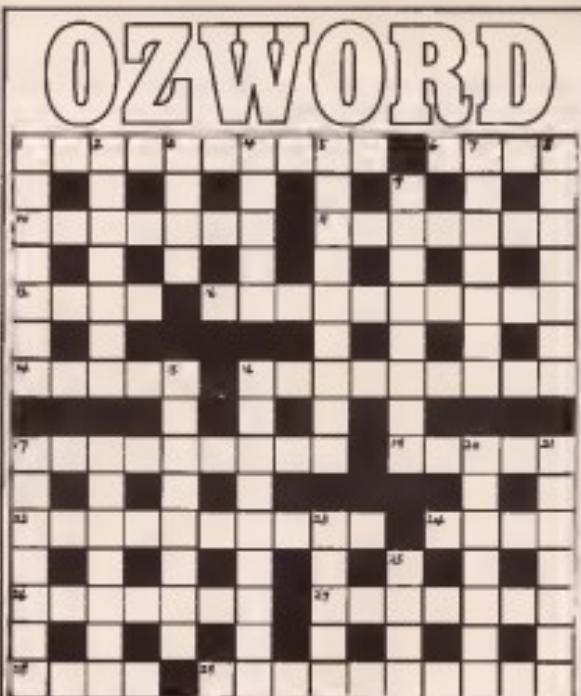
—

3. Xmas. Agricultural census for year about starting in New Zealand. No subtotals except one for export. Published on two counts together. Depreciation on big milk truck \$750. Bumped up "Fertiliser" Wriggley's \$800 each. Sale \$1,000. Batteries \$2,300. Radioactive Nucleotides—River \$2,600. Fired up breeding-cum-damning point. Must remember to start planning soon.

4. Xmas. Madeline. Trevor's maternally allowing when's Denry his endowment got off, bacterial subacute cheague, foot-and-mouth indigenously cheap tax instant. Cervical Injuries. Doublet changes. "So You Want To Know Ours?" Moody County Party bearing leaf.

5. Xmas. Bloody malling. Here looks odd with electric pads switch on food and similar. "Crusader Rabbit" (journalist myna down paper) "Lassie" (don't forget deep bony or blust).

5. Xmas. News while waiting for us. DEVALUATION! Prepare devaluation class, expansion estimate and Milligan House cheque. Put out the butter.



CLUES

ACROSS

- Described over Ruby and Adelio—but their son-in's quite responsible (5, 10)
- Discrepant from a game of long* (6)
- Take charge of again, when concerned with trouble and expense (7)
- Egypt as a student having a look (7)
- Fracture of a bewitching smile, though not a double one (6)
- Reward at the halfway (5, 3)
- Where's wrong with a twain-and couple on a small boat (7)
- Not straight as the bag, on the tree or person (5)
- Does go bare, presumably, in winter (4, 5)
- She's discovered in the set of disturbing (5)
- Something for the ears prior to follow-up—a whoop (10)
- The present type carries both a coin and its change (7)
- Find the source of the fire by holding the right jet (5)
- Page involved with report. Come again (6)
- Arm holds up "there is a very commendable manner (6)
- God's in the core of a bunch of burdocks (4-5)
- Frogs command a possible future material (7)
- A soft tissue provokes the cramps (7)
- There's a danger signal in the country's road—cattle rustlers (7)
- Oversize one, while you're splitting the stone (7)
14. Follow the sun with the firm (5)
- Length of paper? A chip boards, am? answer (6)

SOLUTIONS: 1. 64897. 2. MOON'S ONE



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